

Waiting for the Ghost Train

Madness

A straw headed woman
And a barrel chested man
A pocket full of posies
With a hat brim full of sand
Ooh, waiting for the train that never comes
A dog chasing the tumbleweeds
Across the sandy floor
That drift along the platform
Through the ticket office door
Ooh, waiting for the train that never comes
Ooh, waiting for the train that never comes
But don't tell me there's nothing coming
You don't fool me
I hear the ghost train rumbling along the tracks
Set them free and I hear them
It's black and white don't try to hide
It's black and white don't try to hide
The station master's writing
With a piece of orange chalk
A hundred cancellations
Still no one wants to walk
Keep the hungry children
From the skeletons in the back
Paid to keep an eye out
For the gypsy caravan
Ooh, waiting for the train that never comes
Ooh, waiting for the train that never comes
I hear the ghost train rumbling along the tracks
Set them free and I hear them
It's black and white don't try to hide
It's black and white don't try to hide
It's black and white don't try to hide
It's black and white don't try to hide
It's black and white, don't try
It's black and white don't try to hide
It's black and white don't try to hide
And I hear them
It's black and white don't try to hide
It's black and white don't try to hide
It's black and white don't try to hide

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